



5-19-1926

The Johnsonian May 19, 1926

Winthrop University

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.winthrop.edu/thejohnsonian>

Recommended Citation

Winthrop University, "The Johnsonian May 19, 1926" (1926). *Browse all issues of the Johnsonian*. 95.
<https://digitalcommons.winthrop.edu/thejohnsonian/95>

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the The Johnsonian at Digital Commons @ Winthrop University. It has been accepted for inclusion in Browse all issues of the Johnsonian by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Winthrop University. For more information, please contact bramed@winthrop.edu.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 A YEAR

JUNIOR-SENIOR RECEPTION RESTORES THE WONDERLAND OF CHILDHOOD

BRILLIANT CLIMAX TO THE YEAR'S SOCIAL LIFE FURNISHED BY
RESOURCEFUL JUNIORS, ASSISTED BY FRESHMEN

(Reported by Hallie McNair and Genevieve Scott.)

"Backward, turn backward, O Time, in your sight, make me a child again, just for tonight!" struck the keynote of the songmaster's address.

The decorations, which were elaborate and clever, converted the banquet hall into an ideal nursery, symbolizing "the land where dreams come true." Familiar Mother Goose characters were everywhere.

keynote of the annual reception given the Seniors by the Juniors May 11. A veritable toyland was the setting for this lovely custom. The journey through Toyland was begun in Main Building parlors, and from there the battie-loaded

Living figures stationed along the

way brought back almost forgotten nursery rhymes and fairy stories. Mildred Newman and Agnes Rice made realistic Cinderellas before and after the transformation, respectively. A handsome, dashing prince was Sara Carroll. Jennie Holmes Davis represented the disconsolate little Bo-Peep, who lost

her sheep; Ada Holmes Davis posed as Mary, Mary, Quite Contrary. Martha Morrison made a picturesque Red Riding Hood. The charming Pied Piper of Hamelin, Elizabeth Carroll, lured with her music,

Miss Margaret Morris, president of the Senior class, received the gift, and in appropriate language thanked the Juniors with the assurance that they had returned to childhood. Besides the simple faith of childhood, she said, she had the

As little Jack Hener and Nancy Pope as little Boy Blue. A dainty little Miss Muffett was Louise Givens. On the landing halfway up the stairs was a couch—the couch of a lovely Sleeping Beauty, Ruth Aschberg. Mary Goodson, as the Girl

ness. Mary Gibson, as the Old Woman in the Shoe, held sway over her children, Hallie and Jessie Blair, Mable Abbott and Helen Tillotson. Peter Pan, in person of Katherine Armstrong, stood pointing the way to eternal youth to Towland.

In the receiving line downstairs were President and Mrs. Johnson, Dr. and Mrs. J. P. Kinard, Prof. and Mrs. J. T. Brown, the Junior class officers: Helen Swygert, president, Crawford Stevenson, Julia Rosa and

Susie Osteen; Mrs. Walker, head matron; Margaret Morris, president of the Senior class, and Martha Miller Holler, president of student body.

fleets of the Sophomore, Freshman and Special classes. Dressed as tin soldiers in blue suits, they carried out the dominant color tones of blue and gold, Senior class colors. They were Ansie Kirven, Jacquelyn

Douglas, Mary Lou McKinnon, Muzelle Stephenson, Martha McInnis, Margaret McMillan, Margaret Lonz, Mary O. Holler and Polly Harrair.

After the company was seated in the auditorium, the Junior class

Welcomed the guests in a song led by Maude Wofford:

'Since you've grown up, my dears,
And time is passing by,
You'll often ponder on the years
That went so swiftly by.'

During the hour several interpretative dances were given. Maude, none but children, called her dancers

That roll so swiftly by, my dear,
That roll so swiftly by,
And of the many lands
That you have journeyed through,
You'll oft recall the best of all,
The land your childhood knew.
We welcome you to
the graceful and winsome dances
from the box. The guests, who had
become, as the jester judged, chil-
dren at heart were asked to enter

"How welcome you are,
 Toyland, Toyland,
 Little girl and boyland;
 While you dwell within
 You were ever happy then—
 Childhood's Joyland,
 Mystic, merry Toyland.

Though you've passed its borders
You can now return again."

The play, "The Maker of Dreams," given in the auditorium further carried out the idea of childhood's

Raggedy Anns (Elizabeth Ardrey, Mary Marvin, Betsy Coker, Halie Carson, Judith Hill and Rachael Stevenson).

Following the banquet the guests were taken through the covered

oyland, The east flows;
The China Doll—Florence Epps.
The Tin Soldier—Margaret Mc-
Cellum.
The Maker of Dreams—Bonita
Atkinson.

Chronicle—Elizabeth Rose,
Pages—Grace Vaughan and Elizabeth Buchanan.

The little China Doll was very sad because she and the Tin Soldier are not making much money with their show, and because they have no money to buy a new dress for the little China Doll.

The music furnished by the Clem-

mer snow, and because she loved him—and he didn't love her! That's, he didn't love her at first; the Baker of Dreams brought him to his senses and he realized what a lovely girl he was overlooking right before his eyes. Then it was over at his doorstep. Then it was

The play was admirably well done. The lovely costumes and acting created the real atmosphere of childhood's merry, mystic land, where nothing is improbable.

here dolls can dance and where tin soldiers can sing and love. The play over, the guests were escorted by the Juniors from the auditorium, and, passing under the arch of the Tin Soldier's sword, "We dream of things in the long, long ago,

entered the spacious dining hall. (Concluded from page three)

THE JOHNSONIAN

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY

During the Regular Session The Official Organ of the Student Body of Winthrop College, The South Carolina College for Women
During Summer Session The Official Publication of the College
Subscription Price (Regular Session) \$1.50 Per Year
Advertising Rates on Application

Entered as second class mail November 21, 1923, at the Postoffice at Rock Hill, South Carolina, under Act of March 3, 1879

THE STAFF

WM. GARNER BURGIN Faculty Editor
JULIA ROSA Editor-in-Chief
HALLIE MENAIR Feature Editor
CECILIA BAKER Assistant Editor
HELEN CHINA Assistant Business Manager
LUCILLE HEWLETT Circulation Manager

REPORTERS

Genevieve Scott, Deborah Owen, Sara White, Elizabeth Dand, Annie Kirven, Anne Wallace Barker, Frances Farrelly, Frances Carroll, Emily Loe Connor, Elizabeth Miller, Josephine Scott, Ruth Littlejohn and Wilma Rodgers.

SATURDAY, MAY 15, 1926

TO THE SENIORS

When Seniors begin building their castles in Spain, we underlings are left behind to wonder how many of their dreams will come true. Indeed the underclassmen would be out of it altogether if they did not have the delightful occupation of well-wishing. To us is granted the privilege of dreaming and planning and hoping for them. And we delight in it.

For every one of the girls who is to leave so soon, we wish a life full of work and happiness, a life where there will be new pleasures and new friends, but where old acquaintances will not be forgotten.

But of course it is for a special group of friends that each particular one of us hopes the greatest things. Quite naturally each of us turns to the few she has known best to say goodbye. We feel joy in the new lives they will find and the new achievements they will know, but there is regret, too, for the days that will not be here. Now at the end they have suddenly become dearer than ever before. Another class will enter next fall, but it cannot fill the vacancy left by these seniors, the class we have known longer than any other. Three years of intimate associations have bound our lives together inseparably. We love them. We cannot say more except, perhaps, to hope that the "wide, wide world" to which they go soon will be small enough to bring them back to us in the not too distant future. J. R.

A CORRECTION

In the last issue of The Johnsonian the article entitled "Mother's Day," and signed by Margaret Tribble, was written by Marie McMillan. The signature was confused through an error in the editorial office, and this correction is made in fairness to Miss McMillan and to Miss Tribble's request.

Massachusetts Visitors Here
Mr. and Mrs. Charles I. Taylor and daughter, Louise, of Medford Mass., cousins of President D. B. Johnson, are guests of Dr. B. Johnson during the week. They motored South from their home in Medford.

Mr. Ellison Mitchell, of Greenville, was a visitor on the campus Sunday.

Miss Rosa Payne, of Greenville spent the week-end on the campus.

BIG AND LITTLE THINGS

The rose is queen of the flowers
And wears a crown on her head.
But the child picks the wild field daisy
And worships her instead.
The sun is monarch of heaven
And he dazzles our feeble eye.
But we look with awe and wonder
As the tiny stars go by.
There stands a stately mansion
With portals great and wide,
But give me the humble cottage
Where love and cheer abide.
The ocean is broad and majestic,
Rolling on from day to day.
But I love the depths of the quiet pool,
Where the merry fishes play.
The statesman is wise, and big, and strong,
A man with whom men compete,
But the thrilling touch of a baby's hand
Can make greater and heaven meet!
—Marion Oliver.

With Winthrop Poets

April Ecstasy

Whenever a wind at break of dawn
Proclaims to the earth that night is gone;
And sweeps before the rushing day
Fingers of night that have gone astray—

The youth of the year is flowing fast;
For night and cold are old and past,
Deep morning shakes the earth in bloom,
And scatters green on winter's tomb.

I can not sit in the April shade,
Under the leaves that God has made,
Without a quiver of life in me,
In response to the buds on the dog-wood tree;

Blowing about in a sunshine stream,
Painted and woven and held in a dream . . .
And, oh, my heart, in the April sun—
Life is a story that's begun!

—S. King.

Protest

If you could know
How very much I love you—
How to me the very beauty of the world seems made
For you;

How in the darkling changes of the sky,
The tender wings of wind,
The sheer beauty of a swaying tree
I see my need for you—

If you could know
These things, I wonder
If you'd care.

Yet when last I saw you
And together we watched the sun set,
You sighed and tapped a nervous foot,
Smothered a yawn

That would not be suppressed,
And as the band began to jazz,
"Let's dance," you said,
—Louise Cameron.

May

With playful feet she comes,
Dancing in the air,
With flowers carelessly placed
In flowing, golden hair.

The roselid she daintily kisses,
And bids it open to the light,
The sleepy moonflower nods its head
And blossoms with the night.

Each flower does its very best
To make a perfect day,
And thus, in adulation bow
And worship lovely May.

—Gladys Stone.

From the Chronicle of a Freshman

On the fourth day of September, nineteen hundred and twenty-five, there entered into this Land of Learning six hundred seekers of knowledge. Many thought themselves, wise having journeyed thru the Land of High School, but lo! when they did enter this land they were much bewildered and sore afraid. They discovered that they were fresh and green and ignorant of the ways of the Learned. It came to pass as they did enter this land that they were received with wild welcomes and rejoicing by those whom it had decreed should lead them up the slippery ways of knowledge. Likewise it also came to pass that they were received with malicious glee by a certain band of wild beings called "Sophomores," who, because of their fierce taste for Freshman blood, did pounce upon them daily and nightly and did cause them to suffer great things and say in their hearts, "Behold, blessed is the name of Education, for because of it we have endured great torments, both of the mind and of the body."

Great was the sorrow, therefore, of every member of this class, for they did miss their parents and loved ones and did have to look out for themselves. Much was the mourning and great the weeping and waiting and gnashing of teeth. Many were the days and long before this strangeness wore away and they became as one among the rest. Much of this contentment was due to the kindness of the older sisters, who did rush to them in time of trouble and did comfort and console them that "Great is Education and much is the suffering and laboring to be borne in obtaining it."

Now, this, almost the end of the first year of this class, has been one of much hard labor and little resting by the wayside, for preparations have been made for its further advancement in this Land of Learning. Many less than the numbers which started out in this journey will continue, for "Straight is the gate and narrow is the way that leadeth to Education, and few there be that find it."

But let us not be weary in well doing, for, verily, we shall profit by these strivings in later years!
—G. NESMITH.

In New York

Bale: So they raised the apartment across the hall last night?
Dale: Yes, this is getting to be a tough neighborhood. I'm going to move up to the end of the hall.

In Our Library

The adventures of the game dusky Birmingham characters, who appeared in "Rigger and Blackie," by Octavius Roy Cohen, are continued in his new collection of short stories entitled, "Black and Blue." These humorous negro stories, including many breath-taking incidents, are very interesting and amusing reading.

"Once Around the Luger," by A. S. M. Hutchinson, is a romantic story of youth. Written in his usual style, there are a few chapters not connected with the plot, but these chapters are so beautifully descriptive that we immediately forgive the author for interrupting the story. And the plot ends happily—or rather "weddingly"—with three ceremonies in tow.

Are you tired of reading the same old love stories? And do you want something different? Then read "God's Stepladder," by Sarah Gortrade Miller. Here we have a story of four generations descended from the union of an English missionary and a Hotentot. Parts of the story are very depressing, and sometimes we become alarmed for "happy ending," but the story lifts through the strength of the character of the race wins out, and it all ends to the satisfaction of the reader.

The advent of another literary light, John Metcalfe, comes to us through the book "The Smoking Log." The title (subject of one of the short stories) is very attractive in itself, suggests the mysterious, but not until all of the 19 stories have been read, does the reader begin to realize what a remarkable mastery of the eerie and thrilling vein the writer has at his command. Each of the stories is highly imaginative, gruesome and supernatural. The author carries us to the far-off, unknown islands in the East, hidden places of the world of good old England, and gives us these tales of dark magic and religion. If you are nervous, don't read this late at night. It may make you dream.

MIRIAM POLAKOFF.

Try Our Assortment of Pickle

Dill Pickle a Specialty

GILL & MOORE
GROCERY COMPANY
125-127 Main Street

Let Us Demonstrate for You the

Orthophonic Victrola

There is absolutely nothing in this world wide to compare with Orthophonic Victrola Music.

New volume, new quality. Everybody wants to hear it. Four models to choose from. Prices:

\$300.00, \$150.00, \$110.00, \$85.00

All the latest Victrola Records

W. G. REID & SON

Our Line of Fresh Meats, Fish and Fowls

Is unexcelled. Call us for prompt and efficient service.

BROOKS' MARKET

119 Trade Street
Phone 191

A. B. & N. TAXI CO.
Prompt and Reliable
Taxi Service
Phones 440 and 609
Banks, Brazil & Nunn
Trade St., Opposite
Manhattan Cafe

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

FANCY CHINA

ROCK HILL HARDWARE CO.

DIXIE OIL COMPANY
Marketers of High-Grade Petroleum Products
Operating Dixie Filling Station, Black Street Filling Station, Palmetto Filling Station, M. & K. Service Station. Your business will be appreciated. 100 per cent. home organization.

LADIES' PARLOR

W. O. Wright, Proprietor

CHIROPYPODY and Beauty Culture

Call Phone 636 for appointment

Agents for Hair Goods

Trade Street
Rock Hill, S. C.

Come In

To See Us

We appreciate your patronage

Toilet Articles
Stationery

We Serve "Dixie Dew Ice Cream"

CITY PHARMACY
"On the Corner"

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

Graduation Gifts

We have them in infinite numbers with variety and prices to meet any demand.

Will appreciate your looking them over, whether you buy or not.
Don't overlook this important event in your boy's or girl's life.

TUCKER JEWELRY COMPANY
"Gifts That Last"

Young Ladies—

Visit our Millinery Department. A new shipment of Hats and Dresses has just arrived, both sport and dress.

Snappy and becoming are the Sport Hats in this shipment, from the snug little shapes to the broad-brimmed models.

There are Banded Azores, Crochet, Viscas, Straws, Tea Rose, Copen, Orchid and many other beautiful colors.

Davis' Department Store

Where Price and Quality Meet

Get Extra Credits at Home—

More than 400 courses in History, English, Mathematics, Chemistry, Zoology, Modern Languages, Economics, Philosophy, Sociology, etc., are given by correspondence. Learn how the credit they yield may be applied on your college program. Catalog describing courses fully, furnished on request. Write today.

The University of Chicago

95 ELLIS HALL

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

You Get Two Kinds of Interest Here

They are: Interest on your deposits and our personal, helpful interest in your every transaction.

A welcome always awaits the Faculty, Teachers and Students of Winthrop College at this bank.

Make use of our Service and Facilities.

CITIZENS BANK AND TRUST CO.

(Member Federal Reserve System)

SAFETY

SERVICE

"I Sell It"

"I Apply It"

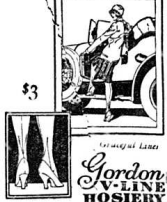
C. L. WILLIAMS
The Paint Man
Paints, Oils, Varnishes

Record Place

Rock Hill, S. C.

Phone 224

"The most advanced step in hosiery making of the century."



Gives the ankle not only a grace of line and contour, but an effect of color harmony that is truly remarkable.

We have all the shades demanded by the ultra fashionable.

They Are Reasonably Priced

FRIEDHEIM'S

Here and There

A Popular Course

Boston College recently incorporated, according to a report, a course in love and matrimony. This is intended to help young co-eds in the matter of acquiring husbands. According to reports of the registrars, if the story is correct, all application blanks for the course ran out before the close of the first day. This might well be tried here.—The Tar Heel.

UNCLE REMUS' PAPERS

ARE GIVEN TO EMORY
Members of the family of Joel Chandler Harris, creator of the delightful "Uncle Remus" folk lore tales, and other holders of precious original manuscripts of the author, have agreed to give their treasures to Emory University for perpetual preservation. Included among the papers, which are to be placed in a special room provided for the collection, are many intimate letters and other documents.—The Emory Wheel.

Miss Ann Ross, of the National Scout headquarters, will be at the college for the whole of the week of May 3-8 for the purpose of giving training in Girl Scout leadership to juniors and seniors who desire such a course.

Miss Ross is giving the course here in response to a large number of requests which have come to the college from various educators throughout the State who wish to obtain teachers with practical training in the leadership of girls of adolescent age. Miss Mary C. Coleman is announced.—The Carolinian.

MILITARY NEWS

PRESIDENT S. A. S. G.
It was with much pleasure and pride that F. S. C. received the news of the election of Mildred Bruce as president of the Southern Association of Intercollegiate Student Government for the following year. The conference will meet in Monte Valle, Ala., some time in April of next year. The president of the student body in the college where the convention meets always acts as vice-president. Mary Ellen Sprinks, of Monte Valle, is vice-president; Virginia Vincent, of Farmville College, Farmville, Va., is secretary; Jocelyn Watson, of Sweetbrier, treasurer; and Virginia Smith, of William and Mary, graduate advisor.

"Brucie" is the second F. S. C. girl to be honored in this way in the past three years. Gladys Jordan, president of Student Body, 1924-25, was selected president of the convention during her Junior year at F. S. W. C.—Florida Flambeau.

N. C. C. W. JUNIORS CELEBRATE NEW PRIVILEGES GIVEN THEM
Junior week-end, we've waited long for you," sang the Juniors Friday night as they ushered in their new privileges.

Dressed in their best and with joy in their hearts, the host descended upon the dining halls at dinner. After having expressed their joy and their hopes in several songs, they gathered in South dining room.

where a number of tables were reserved for them. Marquita furnished the inspiration for a song to the college. They sang to their little sisters to the tune of "Roses of Picardy" and also sang a song to each of the three classes.

South dining hall was festooned with red and white bunnies under which the class banner floated. On the opposite wall the words "Home Week-End" were spelled in huge red letters. Beneath this was the orchestra stand. The diners were highly entertained by a three-piece orchestra, composed of Constantine Gwalther, piano; Elizabeth Solomon, saxophone, and Kid Mull, guitar.

After dinner the prospective Seniors carried out their threat to take a little ride. They crowded in 15 yellow cabs and went to the National Theater to see "The Untamed Lady." After the show the crowd divided and went to the drug stores which they had previously chartered. The Porter-Lyon managers distributed red tulips to the hilarious crowd, while Stafford-Waith presented delicious chocolates.—The Carolinian.

A combination choral and athletic invasion of Europe this summer is planned by Northwestern University. An Olympic swimming star will double in base. A pole vaulter will also make the trip. He will probably reach the high notes. A rare combination, we call it.

A news item from New Paltz, N. Y., says "any summer visitors to the Catskills who care to pet here may do so. A proposal to turn off the lights on moonlight nights was carried in an election." A great stunt to make the Catskills more popular with the young.—The Tar Heel.

EMORY GLEE CLUB TO TOUR

EUROPE THIS SUMMER
After their concert in this city will be given at Savannah and New York, the latter in the ballroom of the Waldorf-Astoria, the Emory University Glee Club will sail June 12 for London. In the meantime the club will be engaged through the summer filling an extensive itinerary in England and on the continent.—The Emory Wheel.

If Thomas Carter, a Scotchman who came to the United States in 1822, were alive today, he would be justly proud of his descendants for nearly 90 years his family has been continuously represented among the students of Princeton University. Since 1877 30 of his descendants have attended Princeton. Five of them are there now. Of the 30, 11 belong to the honorary society of Phi Beta Kappa and others have won decorations for distinguished service from five governments. Sixteen descendants have married Princeton graduates.

Signal honors have been awarded to Mrs. Sue Stone Durand, dean of women of the North Carolina College, during the last few weeks.

In Winston-Salem at the last meeting of the North Carolina Deans' Association, Mrs. Durand was elected president. While in Goldsboro she lectured to the Woman's Club on "The Philosophy of Tea," and was entertained at luncheon by Mrs. Henry Weil. In the afternoon she was given a tea by the Goldsboro.

On her last trip to New York Mrs.

Durand lectured at Teachers College, Columbia, to the women taking a dean's course.

"Boston is losing much of her distinctive look," declared Dean William M. Warren, of C. L. A., at a meeting of the Massachusetts Society for the University Education of Women, held in the Hotel Vendome recently. He ascribed this situation to the high cost of local stone for building construction.

"Gray limestone from Indiana has driven out our local granites," he said. "Even light colored brick from distant kilns is replacing the stone red brick burned from our native clays. The new facades on our Boston buildings are from New York, Chicago or Los Angeles feel at home. You can hear him inquire why Boston, with so much that is all her own, should wish to look like any other big city in her sister States."

College professors, in the thinking way which has given them their greatest popularity among the inhabitants of Moronia, have the modest faculty of submitting questionnaires to their uneducated pupils, often with horrifying results.

The result of one in a recent great university is highly enlightening. Among the edifying answers were: (That H. G. Wells is an American historian. Plato, a Greek mathematician. Kant, a German commander. Pericles, a Greek philosopher. Michael Angelo, a Greek sculptor. Isaac Newton, a rich Jew. Sodin, a Hebrew dancer.

More than 600 youth of Atlanta marched through the streets of the city Sunday afternoon as a protest against any move to modify the present prohibition laws of the nation.

The parade, a colorful and impressive affair, was one of the longest ever staged in Atlanta, being over a mile in length. It proceeded through the downtown streets and ended at the Baptist Tabernacle where a mass meeting was held and representatives of the local colleges and universities spoke in defense of Youth, and against any modification of the dry laws. Several thousand at this meeting heard addresses by Eugene Jordan, of Oglethorpe University; Miss Catherine Granger, of Annes Scott College; and John L. Jenkins, of Emory University.

Emory men were prominent, both in the parade and at the mass meeting, and the address of Jenkins, a student in the Graduate School of Emory, was said by many to have been one of the best ever delivered to a group of young people. Pictures of the parade will be shown in various news-reels throughout the nation, as well as in the future sections of Sunday newspapers, and it is certain that the effects of this great demonstration will be felt in other parts of the nation.

Fifteen hundred volumes of Chinese works have been added to the McGill Library. Some of the volumes are bound in blue moire and black silk and contained in cedar and camphor wood cases.

More than 1,000 new volumes have been added to the library of Detroit City College since January 1, and almost 2,500 will be added next semester. The present number of volumes is nearly 15,000. Besides that the Women's Self-Government body operates a circulating rental library, where recent fiction may be secured.

Twenty-seven million people, about one-fourth of the total population of the United States, hear radio programs through more than 5,000,000 radio sets now in use in this country. These figures were submitted last week to the Joint Committee on Patents of the House and Senate. In commenting on the figures, W. E. Harkness, assistant vice-president of the American Telephone & Telegraph Company, says: "One-half of these 5,000,000 radio set owners own their homes; three-quarters of them own phonographs; over half have pianos in their homes."

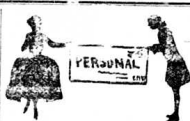
Harry Pilson, a photographer of Los Angeles, Calif., has received the gold medal of the Cruising Club of America. The medal is awarded only once in five years, for the most remarkable feat in deep water navigation. Mr. Pilson sailed around the world in a little 34-foot yawl, taking about four years for the trip. He is known as the "book skipper." Before starting on his world journey, he had had no previous experience in seamanship; all his knowledge of navigation was gleaned from books.

Now You Tell One

"My dear friends," said Mr. Henry Moncken to the members of the Dimdale Methodist Sunday School, "I cannot find words to tell you how I have enjoyed the privilege and honor of being with you this morning."

Sir: Does your dog like hunting?
Roe: Yeah, he's a hound for it.—Boston Beacon.

Wraith of absent-minded dentist on obtaining the gate of St. Peter's: "Open, please."—Goblin.



Carolyn Parker, Dely Owen, Ross Waring, Sara Ables, Dorothy Farry, Elizabeth Hines and Mabelle Stephenson spent Sunday in York.

Katherine Armstrong's brother visited her Sunday.

On Sunday Myrtle Huck had as her guest her brother.

Helen Ross' brother visited her Sunday.

Mrs. Houston visited her sisters, Mabel and Sara Lee Kitchings, Sunday.

Mrs. Milling visited her daughter, Emma, last week-end.

Margaret Poole had her mother as a guest on Sunday.

Clare Sloan and Julia Brunson, with Miss Janson, went to Albemarle, N. C., last Sunday.

Averette Hall's father visited her Sunday.

Nancy Lee Scruggs' father was one of the visitors Sunday.

Annie Willie Johnson spent last week-end in Hamlet, N. C., with her brother.

Dr. Ellerbe, of Jonesville, visited his daughter, Isla, last Sunday.

Leola Smith's brother visited her last Sunday.

Mrs. W. M. Folsom, Mr. Folsom, Mr. and Mrs. A. Stanley and Nell Folsom, of Sumter, visited on the campus Wednesday.

Mrs. John Ligon, of Greenville, spent several days this week with her daughter, Mary Ligon.

Miss Margaret Carter, of Greenville, spent several days this week with friends on the campus.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. White, of White and Thelma White visited on the campus Sunday.

Dorothy Hoffer went to Charlotte the past week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Broom, of Spartanburg, visited their daughter, Winifred, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sobolev, of Florence, visited their daughter, Mary, Sunday.

Mrs. Roberts of Kershaw, visited her sister, Maizie, Sunday.

Margaret Watts, of Camden, visited Sarah Pogue Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Morgan and Mr. Abernethy visited Ann and Catherine Morgan Sunday.

Bessie Fickett's sister from Columbia, visited her Sunday.

Mrs. Herbert, of Orangeburg, visited her daughters, Julia and Sallie, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dunbar, of Orangeburg, visited their daughter, Emily, Sunday.

Mrs. Smook, of Salisbury, N. C., visited her daughter, Lucie Smook, last week.

Miss Shuler visited her sister, Sarah Shuler, Sunday.

Hattie Bresslin's brother visited her Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Segars, of Beaufort, visited their sister, Etha Ray Segars, Sunday.

Mr. Will Haskin, of Gardula, visited Miss Elizabeth Haskin Sunday.

Mrs. Billy Ruth, of Columbia, visited her sister, Nell Peoples, Sunday.

JUNIOR-SENIOR RECEPTION RESTORES THE WONDERLAND

(Continued from page one).

In the land our childhood knew, of cobblestones and fancies, and nursery rhymes.

Of fairy land so far away. No shadow to shade the sun of our skies.

In the springtime of life and joy, But we also dream of what is to come.

Of life in the crystal ball, Of joy and pleasures too sweet to name.

Of life to come, of life to come, So, Seniors, we sing our song to you.

In the land where dreams come true, May you always dwell within this sweet land.

May your dreams all come true, come true, This is the prayer in our hearts for you.

As in parting we sing our song, Side by side we worked, and played, and lived.

Side by side we stand tonight, But the time to part is here. So, farewell, Seniors, farewell, farewell to you! (Tune: "I Dreamt I Dwellt in Mar-")

Hardaway Hecht Co.

WHOLESALE GROCERS

Charlotte, N. C.

Prattlow

Canned Fruits

Faultless

Canned Vegetables

None Better

Patronize Our Advertisers

COME TO

Morris' 2d Annual May Sale

For Graduation Gifts

You'll find what you want, at a genuine saving.

Morris' Jewelry Store
Silversmiths
Diamond Experts

Patronize Our Advertisers

Rings the beauty of the world's treasure

Over-size Diamond \$7

Margaret Watts, of Camden, visited Sarah Pogue Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Morgan and Mr. Abernethy visited Ann and Catherine Morgan Sunday.

Bessie Fickett's sister from Columbia, visited her Sunday.

Mrs. Herbert, of Orangeburg, visited her daughters, Julia and Sallie, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dunbar, of Orangeburg, visited their daughter, Emily, Sunday.

Mrs. Smook, of Salisbury, N. C., visited her daughter, Lucie Smook, last week.

Miss Shuler visited her sister, Sarah Shuler, Sunday.

Hattie Bresslin's brother visited her Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Segars, of Beaufort, visited their sister, Etha Ray Segars, Sunday.

Mr. Will Haskin, of Gardula, visited Miss Elizabeth Haskin Sunday.

Mrs. Billy Ruth, of Columbia, visited her sister, Nell Peoples, Sunday.

JUNIOR-SENIOR RECEPTION RESTORES THE WONDERLAND

(Continued from page one).

In the land our childhood knew, of cobblestones and fancies, and nursery rhymes.

Of fairy land so far away. No shadow to shade the sun of our skies.

In the springtime of life and joy, But we also dream of what is to come.

Of life in the crystal ball, Of joy and pleasures too sweet to name.

Of life to come, of life to come, So, Seniors, we sing our song to you.

In the land where dreams come true, May you always dwell within this sweet land.

May your dreams all come true, come true, This is the prayer in our hearts for you.

As in parting we sing our song, Side by side we worked, and played, and lived.

Side by side we stand tonight, But the time to part is here. So, farewell, Seniors, farewell, farewell to you!

(Tune: "I Dreamt I Dwellt in Mar-")

THE PARKER PEN COMPANY JANEVILLE, WISCONSIN



DAINTY SILK JERSEY UNDERWEAR

Consisting of Bloomers and Teddies. Come in the newest pastel shades. All sizes. Just the thing for graduation gifts.

\$1.18 Each

EFIRD'S Department Store

THE NATIONAL UNION BANK

18

"ABSOLUTELY SAFE"

Capital and Surplus, \$500,000.00

For parties of two or more who want to dine at

THE PERIWINKLE TEA ROOM

Telephone 339 and Mrs. Yorke will gladly send her car for you

For Commencement

WE OFFER

Toilet Articles Norris Candies
Stationery Cut Flowers

ROCK HILL CLUB COMPANY

CATAWBA LUMBER CO.

All Kinds of Building Material

ROCK HILL, S. C.

For Fresh Candies Fruits and Groceries Stop at

REID GROCERY
Rock Hill, S. C.

Blankenship-Johnson
Wholesale Grocers

Rock Hill, S. C.

WHEN

You See a Friend

Or acquaintance issuing a check on the Peoples National Bank of Rock Hill, generally known as the "Old Reliable," you may "bet your boots" that he or she is receiving a banking service unexcelled by any bank anywhere.

If you are a patron of this institution, you are already aware of the service and treatment received at our hands. If you are not one of our patrons, accept this as an invitation to come in and line up with the thousands of others who enjoy our unexcelled facilities.

PEOPLES NATIONAL BANK

Under United States Government Supervision

"A Good Bank in a Good Town"

SAFE SUCCESSFUL SECURE

Electric Ranges, Heating Appliances, Household Wiring Devices
Edison Mazda Lamps
ELECTRIC SUPPLY AND EQUIPMENT COMPANY
Jobbers
Electrical Supplies
421-423 Penman Street
Charlotte, N. C.



GRACE DODGE
HOTEL
WASHINGTON, D. C.

A HOTEL of distinction and charm, located near the Capitol and the Union Station. Open to both men and women. Moderate rates. No tipping.
Write for reservations. Suggested itineraries will be sent if requested.

What WOMEN Are Doing

Two-fifths of the women wage-earners in this country are over 25 years of age.

Of the more than 7,000 certified public accountants in the United States only 18 are women.

More than 2,000 women in this country are practicing lawyers, with 5,000 more studying law.

Eighteen women were among the 340 electors recently chosen to elect the president of Finland.

More women are employed as stenographers and typists than in any other gainful occupation.

Only one woman's occupation—needlework—was represented at the Columbian Exposition in 1893.

One out of every three women in the United States drives her own car or knows how to operate one.

A woman suffrage bill passed its second reading without opposition in Bermuda, but was lost in committee.

A woman suffrage bill recently passed by the Italian Chamber of Deputies will not go to the Senate for the present.

IDEALS IN ATHLETIC COMPETITION FOR WOMEN'S COLLEGES

(By Ruth P. Bartlett, in April South Carolina Education.)

Athletics has long been recognized as one of the strongest forces in the life of a school, a college or an individual for the development of school spirit and character. As a strong personality can be an influence either for good or for evil so a force as strong as athletic competition can be an influence for good in a student body or likewise an influence for evil.

This is why the question of inter-collegiate athletics has arisen. This has so many times been used as an influence for evil that women's colleges are standing back and thinking it better to keep out of inter-collegiate competition altogether than it is to get into something which they might later regret.

Inter-collegiate athletics are used for financial gain, for advertisement, for developing dishonesty and poor sportsmanship, and even hatred between schools, colleges or individuals, as they better they were never indulged in. When they can be used for high purposes—the training of character—pride in one's school or college—greater loyalty—then inter-collegiate is able to take defeat without blaming the referee or claiming foul play on the part of the opponent—simply acknowledging they were up against a better team—when the victors can take victory with modesty—and not use it as an occasion for disgraceful celebration—then the value of inter-collegiate athletics, as a force for good, would stand out without question.

I would like to see a few of our Southern colleges for women develop this high type of sportsmanship to the extent that they could work out, say, triangular inter-collegiate competition—dividing the Southern women's colleges into groups of three—for field hockey and basketball, the schedule to be so arranged that no college shall play more than two outside games—that these games be kept absolutely free from all commercialism, that the games be not open to the general public—but controlled by the colleges playing. If a group of Southern colleges for women could so establish inter-collegiate athletics for women they will have contributed a worthy and vital force to the student life of our Southern colleges—and set an example to the college world. Until the time comes when we are able to establish inter-collegiate athletics on high principals, it is better for us to content ourselves with inter-class games—using these contests as a training field for the larger contest of life itself. I believe there is no finer nor stronger force for developing refined womanhood—woman able to lead and to set a high standard of living—than through athletic competition. But let women grow slowly in this until they are able to avoid the mistakes many of our men's colleges have made. Let the athletically inclined college woman show to the world that her training makes her none the less a lady—but more of a woman. May the college woman so use her athletics that when she takes her step into inter-collegiate rivalry she will have developed such high standards that she will be an example to the world.

I believe this can be done! Watch women's colleges are ready to start for it?

LITERARY SOCIETIES IN REGULAR MEETINGS
The Winthrop, Curry and Wade-Hampton Literary Societies hold their regular meetings on Saturday night, May 8 at 6:30.

The subject chosen for study by the Winthrop Society was the life and works of Octavius Roy Cohen. The following program was carried out:

The Life of Octavius Roy Cohen—Sara Allen.
Piano Solo—Mary Wall.
Here Comes the Bride, a story by Octavius Roy Cohen—Marion Turner.

At the conclusion of this most entertaining program the society adjourned.

At the meeting of the Curry Society the study of the life and works of Edna St. Vincent Millay was a very interesting program. The program rendered was as follows:

A Talk on Edna St. Vincent Millay—Miss Remer.
Selected Poems of Edna St. Vincent Millay—Margaret Duckett.
Piano Solo—Bessie Brown.

The program for Wade Hampton Society dealt with the life and works of Edwin Arlington Robinson—Ellen Manship.
Selected Poems of Edwin Arlington Robinson—Eleanor Ross.
Vocal Solo—Elizabeth Rose.

His Wife: Marjorie is very much put out because you won't let her marry the count.
Rich American Father: Of course, I won't! I bought her three ducks last year and they have positively to last her until spring.

First: "I thought the Prince of Wales was to be here."
Second: "Oh, he'll be right along now. 'Ere comes 'is 'orse."—Harvard Lampoon.

Numb—What's a steam turbine? Dunn—It's what an Arab wears when he has a cold in his head.

Do's and Don'ts of Winthrop Etiquette

It is considered incorrect to visit after 7 o'clock p. m., unless you proffer a special reason for so doing to some authority. This applies until 9:50, when social life again begins. The reason for this intermission is to furnish a period for rest and reflection before the mad rush of the final half hour of the night's activities.

It is the custom here to gather in meetings to discuss subjects which are under study, to conduct investigations or to take such exercise as swimming, walking, and gymnastics. These meetings continue from 8:30 to 11 d. m., and it is advisable to attend two or three a day.

Winthrop society is to be commended upon the sensible customs it has adopted and the standards it maintains. A supreme example of such customs is that which demands that everyone shall attend meals three times a day.

There is, too, a certain time to be on the promenade (front campus). A few may be seen there at any hour of the day, but the crowd frequents it between 4 and 6, and again after supper from 6:30 to 7. It is remarkable to observe the dispersing of the promenaders at the end of these periods.

Do not appear on the campus before 6:45 a. m. or you will find yourself there alone, an embarrassing situation.

Do not go away from the campus without leaving some information as to your whereabouts, as great alarm and trouble result from failure to do so.

Above all, if you would be a success socially in our community, take your meals in the dining room. Occasional visits to the cafeteria are permissible and tea-time gatherings there are quite the thing, but for meals the dining room is approved by the elite. Be sure and arrange to take your meals there when you enter the college.

STUDENTS OF LANDSCAPING VISIT CHARLOTTE GARDENS

On Thursday afternoon the class in Horticulture 13, landscape gardening, enjoyed a delightful trip to Charlotte, where they observed several notable works of landscape architecture. They were chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. Ponder, the former being the class instructor.

The first place visited by the class was Brown & Scholtz, one of the largest greenhouses in Charlotte. Here the girls were treated most cordially by Mr. Scholtz and Mr. Brown, who have each of them a carnation. They were delighted with the innumerable roses, snapdragons, carnations and sweet peas, which were shown to them, and enjoyed greatly their trip through the several greenhouses.

Another place of great interest to the girls was the private home of Mr. McCallen, who proved to be a most gracious host. They admired very much his formal garden and foundation plantings, and in particular the lovely vistas and great masses of peonies.

The class returned to the college shortly before supper, very much pleased with their trip and feeling benefited also by the direct contact with the lovely examples of landscape gardening they had seen.

EPIGRAMS TO MAKE YOU THINK

The son of success never rests. A truly busy man has no time for buggies.

You must sympathy is apt to spoil the under dog.

Some people are too narrow minded to take a broad hint. Nothing tires a man more than carrying a load of debt.

A man may have a lot of money but he not live his credit. He who lives for himself, and self alone, is a successful failure.

A soft answer turneth away wrath, but sometimes it comes hard. The experience we buy at bargain sales doesn't amount to much.

The people who never stop to think probably wouldn't think to stop.

One way to overcome being sensitive is to realize how unimportant I'm.

Unfortunately the man who loses his temper usually loses something else.

There isn't much use turning over a new leaf unless you put a weight on it.

Plenty of folks have a good aim in life, but a lot of them never pull the trigger.

The man who stands on his dignity never gets so tired as he makes other people.

After we have worked for the best, the best we can do is to hope we'll get it and work on.

Kentucky bred He was bred in Old Kentucky. You could never guess his name. He wasn't black, he wasn't white, And so they called him Gram.

Lady (visiting in slush)—How low! Inebriate in Gutter—H'lo ya'sheff.

FUN

Highbrows

"To use a vulgar phrase, Bill, I'm down and out."
"As the gun-chewers say, how come, Ted?"
"Well, to stoop to the vernacular, for a moment, the editor gave me the gate this morning."

Indeed? If I may borrow a slang term, Ted, that is certainly tough on you."
"It is, Bill. As a flapper would put it, you said it."

"By way of a trifle metaphor, Ted, have you anything else on deck?"
"No, Bill. The truth, in simple, outland language, is that I thought you might have something up your sleeve."

"I see you believe in the platitudes that a friend in need is a friend indeed."

True, Bill, and you're the friend. As the men in the street would probably ask, can you give me a tip?"
"Well, there is Joe Brown, editor of 'Moonlight Tales.' He told me this morning in editorial cant, that he was gunning for a good love yarn."

"My thanks, Bill, heartily. To complete your strenuous figure of speech, I'll try to get with the range. Meanwhile, as the Rolarians say, behave yourself and watch your failure to do so."

"I'll try, Ted. As the Babbitts have it, so long."

A colored man, who prided himself on his education, wrote the following answer to a dun:

Mr. Jones,
Dear Sir, In reply to the contents of your recent note, which was handed by Mr. Franklin, I'm saying here to start with I don't no hardly what to say. I has never got a thing from a person to pay for it. And had it to return back. But it seems to me that a disease of shortage has visit me for the last two years, and it likes me so well until she won't let. And then a commanding division has come around me from age. It cripple me very much, so I'm sorry to note right here that I am, bankruptcy along that line. Yes, sir, you were so patiently with me about that line. But as I foresaid shortcoming has visit me and are not willing to leave just now. I have to be submissive to whatsoever confronts me from you along that line, hoping to hear from you. W. H. MARTIN.

Mayeville, R. 1, Box 94.
First Divorce: How is it you've kept the same husband for five years?
Second Divorce: His complexion matches my furniture.

Information (smiling as to the voice): Information: One moment, please. The Subscriber: I'd like the number of Martin B. Geek, 145 East 51.
Information: Martin—Robert B. as orange, Geek—Joe—n—e—s; on three-eight West—come on, please. One moment, please. (Information puts on her hat and coat, powders her nose, tells her co-worker not to get any wooden nickels and gets on bus going to Jackson Heights, L. I., returning by Broadway subway. Hangs up her hat and coat, powders her nose and eats one pound assorted caramels. Works out the significance of name "Calvin Coolidge" by numerology. Does not think much of result.) Is it a new number?

The Subscriber: It was.
Information: One moment, please. (Suddenly decides she would like to go to Bermuda. Girls insist on giving her a farewell dinner. More fun and you ought to see her later—just a blow of roses. Returns from Bermuda via the Panama Canal. She is all brown and healthy.) Martin B. Geek, 145 East 51 Street.

The Subscriber (weakly and in a pale type): Yes, please.
Information (like a hawk, or maybe a nightingale): There is no name-listed under that name!

—Life.

Mr. Ginsberg, the Florida realtor, died and went to Heaven, where he became a member of the Trans-Six Country Club. He immediately began to tell all other members about the subdivision which he could have sold for \$100,000,000 instead of \$1,000,000 if he had held it for six months longer.

A red-complected member got up with a bored air and walked away.
"Who is that man?" asked Mr. Ginsberg.

"Oh," replied another member, "that is the Indian chief who sold Manhattan Island for \$24."

Hubby: What! Easter already? I must hurry and mail those Christmas cards my wife gave me.

"At the end of the service tonight, the choir will sing a special anthem composed by the organist, after which the church will be closed for a month for necessary repairs."

Our First Anniversary Sale

From Thursday, May 15th, through Monday, May 31st

Bring to you the best buying opportunity of the season

Special merchandise bought for this event is arriving daily and goes on sale at very attractive prices

It's an ideal time to do your shopping

Moore-Sykes Company

Dependable Merchandise

Let Us Help Select Gifts For Graduates

From a large stock of books, stationery, fountain pens, Eversharp pencils, desk sets, memory books, autograph albums, sealing wax sets, leather bound books of verse, and congratulatory cards, we can find just the right gift at just the right price.

YOUNG & HULL

STATIONERS

Producers of Quality Printing

Silver Slipper Cleaner for metal fabric or silver cloth

Silver Leather Dressing for silver kid, or will change any color of kid to silver

BELL'S SHOE SHOP

No. 1 Record Place Opposite Peoples National Bank Bldg.

Our Newest in China and Glass

Many New Things in Glass Ware
Prettier Patterns in Complete China Services
This is an excellent opportunity to get a complete new set of China for the table. For we are showing several original patterns in Chinaware; better still, they are very reasonable in price.

LORICK & LOWRANCE, Inc.

Columbia, S. C.

GIFTS FOR THE SENIORS

Stationery Whitman's Candy Compacts

CALHOUN DRUG COMPANY

Agents for Whitman's Candies

We carry a full line of Toilet Articles, Stationery and Candy

Local Agents for Johnston's

RATTERREE DRUG STORE

Be Sure to Stop Here

Toasted Sandwiches
Drinks Candy
Hear the New Orthophonic Victrola

WINTHROP CANDY COMPANY

Main Street

Phoenix Hosiery

\$1.50
1 PAIR

This new, full-fashioned pure silk hose for women is one of the good reasons why Phoenix is maintaining its outstanding leadership. Smarter hosiery with the ability to resist wear over longer miles of hard service. In late, good looking shades.

Belk's Dept. Store

PHOENIX

BEACH-IRHIE'S

ESTABLISHED 35 YEARS

Commencement Gifts

Jewelry of the lasting kind

Watches that keep time

Diamonds that shine all the time

BEACH-IRHIE JEWELRY COMPANY

OLD RELIABLE JEWELERS

In future years you will appreciate

Snap Shots Around Winthrop

Get these views from our representative

MISS ROSA VEAL
260 South Dormitory

The Speed Cranks

Professional Kodak Finishers

Charlotte, N. C.